

Boston, April 12, 1842.

Dear bro. Wright:

Our application for funds to meet the expenses of your visit to England does not, as yet, meet with that success which is desirable. Only about fifty or sixty dollars have been subscribed: of this sum, \$20 by John C. Gore, of Roxbury, and \$5 by Alfred Wells, of Western New-York, who has also transmitted a lock of his hair as a token of his brotherly regard for you. I wrote to our bro. Bones, at Portsmouth, for such assistance as he might find it within his ability to afford; but he writes, in reply, that the numerous claims upon him, and the various responsibilities which at this time rest upon him, and the utter prostration of business, (so far as profits are concerned,) render it impracticable for him to give any essential aid. He informs me that he intends visiting this city in the course of a few days, when he will call upon me, and talk more about the mission. Some of our friends, I think, are a little selfish. They do not wish to lose you, and argue that you cannot now be spared for a purpose. For my own part, I cannot allow any one of them to surpass me in strong personal attachment to you, and in estimating at a high rate the value of your labors at home; but I think, in this case, my vision is more comprehensive than theirs, and am sure they do not understand how matters and things are, on the other side of the Atlantic, so well as myself. Though there will be some delay in procuring all the funds necessary for your mission, the mission itself

must not be given up. You will not be able to arrive in season to attend the London anniversaries, as I at first hoped; but I think you will be aided so as to start immediately after our New-York anniversary, which is rapidly approaching. Great will be the disappointment abroad, if you should fail to cross the Atlantic this spring or summer. Do not, I pray you, give up the hope or intention of going. It will require some little time, of necessity, to hear from our friends in various parts of the country; and as money at the present time is very scarce, the contributions will come in more slowly than they would under more favorable circumstances.

You have probably seen Rogers's characteristic flourish about your mission. He evidently thinks you had better remain here, and then he also thinks it would be well for you to go. You see in what a dilemma your friends are placed; but I think it must be gratifying to you to perceive how highly your labors are appreciated by those whose esteem is worth having.

Has not our excellent friend, Mrs. Child, been somewhat over-scrupulous, in refusing to publish the resolutions adopted by the Ex. Comm. of the Non-Resistance Society, relative to your mission? I confess, I was not a little surprised at her refusal; but, of course, it does not originate in any hostility to your mission, or any want of personal regard for yourself. But I think that, in this instance, she stands up so straight as to lean a little backward.

I can scarcely use my pen, I am so ill. For the last fortnight, I have had a slow fever hanging upon me, which now more distinctly assumes the aspect of scarlet fever.

with which George and Willie are now quite ill. Probably other members of the family will yet be brought down by it.

Isaac Knapp has just lost his wife. Poor creature! she has had to encounter many sorrows and trials since she married him, and her future prospects were such as not to render life very desirable.

Bro. Bacon will tell you all the local intelligence that is afloat here. We have heard of the safe arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Chapman at Hayti; but no letters have been received from them.

Wishing to be affectionately remembered to all the members of your family, and to all the other dear friends in B. I remain,

Your sick but faithful friend,

Wm. Lloyd Garrison.

Henry C. Wright,

Philadelphia,

Pa.

By B. C. Bacon.

Wm. L. Garrison
Boston Mass
April 12. 1842